Smith's Report

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Two Universities in Service to Hatred

Jett Rucker

Stanford University, Palo Alto, California, and the University of Southern California, Los Angeles—are but a small segment of American academia in thrall to the agenda of hatred promoted and perpetuated by the proponents of Israel and the hegemony of the international cabal claiming to represent Jewry.

These prestigious institutions—and Steven Spielberg's Shoah Foundation Institute (http://tinyurl.com/3e5h2u8)—have served Holocaust Revisionist Eric Hunt as hoist by their own petard in his project to expose the vicious and profound distortions conveyed through their Orwellian pre-emption of the goals of "opposing bigotry and promoting tolerance."

In his undertakings, Hunt has shone a bright light on the sharp boundaries of tolerance these institutions set about their productions where these might be diverted to the opposing ideal of factual accuracy—or truth, as philosophers are wont to refer to the concept.

Eric Hunt, who spent 18 months in jail for too-insistently seeking an interview with purported Holocaust

Steven Spielberg

Victim Elie Wiesel, has produced a counter-documentary titled *The Last Days of the Big Lie* (http://tinyurl.com/6dyrt3z) as an exposé of Spielberg's 1999 Oscar-winning documentary *The Last Days* (http://tinyurl.com/6dyrt3z). Hunt accomplished this feat largely by use of material he downloaded from a resource created by Steven Spielberg in support of the view that the Jews of Europe underwent a campaign of genocide conducted by the people of Germany through the National Socialist regime that controlled their government from 1933 through 1945.

Spielberg and his fellow masters of illusion have appropriated a far grander and utterly unimpeachable purpose for their enterprise, however. It is nothing less than to "oppose bigotry and promote tolerance" always and everywhere, to be pursued by interviewing people who say they were ill-treated at the hands of Germany's National Socialist regime during World War II. In the ostensible service of their immaculate purposes, unfortunately, the producers have quite thoroughly abandoned all concern for factuality, and have, in fact, displaced that quaint value with a flogging of sensationalism that would make inciters of public fury like William Randolph Hearst blush.

The Shoah Foundation's initial project was to interview 50,000 or

so people—the great majority of them Jews—who said they were drafted into Germany's desperate effort to buttress their side of World War II with slave labor, since labeled "the Holocaust" (and styled as genocide). The interviews, conducted all over the world in all sorts of languages, were recorded in both sound and video. Interviewers and videographers travelled the world and no doubt advertised for subjects; and, once they had their subjects, they might have, deliberately or unwittingly, explicitly or more subtly, provided incentives to their subjects to enhance the output of Spielberg's truly vast exertion, as the prosecutors at the post–World War II "war crimes" trials did so extensively and effectively.

Be that all as it may, the product viewed as a whole constituted, as one might expect, a stunning compendium of man's inhumanity to man (or, Germans' inhumanity to Jews), the exigencies of the existential threat faced by Germany always and everywhere unmentioned. This theme was undoubtedly served by the testimony of 49,900 or more of the 50,000, most of them presumably motivated by one inducement or temptation or another to demonize those they accused of having tormented them and murdered their relatives (the Germans).

Then, buried like the proverbial needle in this towering haystack of calumny, resentment, and opportunism, there were the 100 or so other interviewees, whose interviews, at least at the time Eric Hunt happened along, were accessible to the curious and persistent. These interviewees reported, apparently guilelessly, having played in soccer matches against teams made up of their SS guards, or others of the henchmen since hounded by the likes of Simon Wiesenthal and his Mossad from the face of the earth. Others reported having been supplied by camp authorities with paints and other art supplies with which to paint murals of Snow White and the Seven Dwarves for children with whose supervision they were charged in what have

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since been transmogrified into "death camps" by purposeful mythmakers.

How long it took Hunt to find these dissonant interviews is a challenge to the imagination, but he accessed the Shoah's paean to hatred through one of the dozens of controlled sites through which the Foundation chooses to offer access to its content instead of simply uploading the entirety to the Internet, as today would be easiest and cheapest. He gained access to the material at the library of Stanford University in Palo Alto, California. Legend has it that, unable to sustain the expense of a motel room, he slept in his car between stints at the library's computer terminals.

In the event, the treasures he plucked from the limitless trove produced by the wealth and legerdemain of Spielberg's enterprise now constitute the bulk of his revealing documentary, *The Last Days of the Big Lie*, and the publication of his opus happily further produced documentation of how he got his material: he has been banned from the huge, government-funded repository of knowledge known as SULAIR (Stanford University Libraries and Informational Resources), for having "violated the terms of usage" and having "denied access to others," despite the access he would seem to have *extended* to others through the free publication of his material on the World Wide Web.

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The Stanford University Libraries

11 August 2011

Mr. Eric Hunt
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Fragments: Another Ordinary Life

Bradley R. Smith

*** Never changes. I can say it's this, say it's that, but it's always what it is. I have to put something other than the writing before the writing. Family, business, making a living. Ordinary life. Never had any interest in the money, but I chose to have a family so I'm responsible for the money. I chose to do revisionism, so I am responsible to those who, with their money, have made it possible for me to do revisionism. No quitting. No fading away. I owe them.

Why I chose to do revisionism rather than art is the question. It can be said that writing is writing, and it is, but some writing is art while most is not. I did not set out to be an artist. I set out to describe exactly what happened to me at one particular moment, that morning in the forest in the mountains in Korea. Had nothing to do with art. It had to do with being there again, in the moment, without thought, just being there. No art. Just getting the story, the account of it, right.

*** Sometimes now I feel old. Not in the brain, but in the rest of the body. In the brain the sense of life is in there just about like it was when I was a kid. The various parts of the body are finding it increasingly difficult to function like they did even ten years ago. Five, six years ago I could still walk two miles down the Boulevard to the cigar store *El Cigart* where we used to get together on Saturday nights and drink beer and laugh and talk about life and when it was over I could walk back to the house. *El Cigart* closed maybe two years ago. No business. Recession.

The walking has been mostly over for the last year or so. I have to be very careful now. All the cartilage is gone from the joint in the left knee, it's bone against bone in there, and when it moves the wrong way the pain is unbearable. I wonder what it means for a pain to be unbearable? We almost always bear it, there's no choice. Drugs and rest do the trick. If it really were unbearable I would choose to bear it no longer. Never crosses the mind. It must be bearable.

Dr. Shu was to do joint reconstructive surgery on the left knee

. . . while Finkelstein ridicules and condemns the "Holocaust industry," a term I believe he coined, he appears to believe the orthodox Holocaust story, at least in its main outlines.

last month at the VA hospital in La Jolla. Give me a knee that works. Surgery was canceled because I had a couple spider bites on the calf of the left leg that I had scratched and were open. Dr. Shu did not want to risk an infection. I'd waited seven months for the surgery. It was the most disappointing news I have had in a very long time. Can't remember the last time I have felt such disappointment. Odd. Thinking about it, I wonder if I ever have felt such disappointment. With my character I rather go along with what comes along. No serious complaints, no big disappointments.

As I write that sentence memory recalls the morning some 60 years ago where I'm in the army hospital in Osaka, Japan. The doctor, I can't see his face clearly, tells me I am to be transferred to an army hospital in the States. The right hand is something of a mess, the primary joint is blown out of the index finger, but I can function if I can get back with the platoon. Once the rest of the hand is okay, I can use the middle finger for a trigger finger. I want to get back with the guys. I'm arguing with the doctor. I want to go back. He listens without speaking. He is maybe 40 years old. I'm 22. He says: "You'll leave for the States in about three weeks." The scene is here before me. The doctor, myself, the ward where we are standing, but today there is no disappointment. Only the image. If there is no disappointment here, in the moment, why does the image appear before me?

*** Carlos and I occasionally exchange messages via email and the other evening I mentioned that I was reading William Gass, his *The World Within the Word*. A collection of literary essays. I mentioned that Gass is a real intellectual, that sometimes the density and subtlety of his writing is over my head. The language of his paper on the language used by Gertrude Stein is practically impenetrable for me. Carlos responded by mentioning an author I had never heard of, Axel Munthe. I don't recall how we got there but Carlos said he would buy

Munthe's *The Story of San Michele* on the Internet and have it mailed to me here in Baja.

Ten days later I have the book. Simply, wonderfully written. A memoir, my cup of tea. Munthe was born in 1857, a Swede, and practiced as a medical doctor and psychiatrist in Paris and Rome during the five decades before and after the turn of the century. A natural story-teller, living life as a doctor where death was everywhere, when plague and every other form of affliction were everyday matters. His easy descriptions of his personal experiences during the cholera epidemic in Naples is heartbreaking. Not having enough of death, during World War I he enlists in the British army and serves with the medical corps on the Western front. I can imagine. He published *The Story of San Michele* in 1929.

Reading Munthe on his daily life with death and corpses and the dying I become aware of the superficiality of my own daily round. I do nothing that requires courage, nothing that puts me at risk of being harmed. Risking the body is not the purpose of art. It is not the purpose either of journalism, of academic work, of the intellectual life. I remember one night in the 70s in a car on Sunset Boulevard with Jenny and me in the back seat, Reid and Deena in the front. Reid was a doctor about my age. I don't recall how it came up but I asked him how many of his patients had died under his care. He did not respond. I asked him again. No one said anything. I let it go.

Six days ago I got tired, began sleeping in and then taking three, four naps a day. No pain, no vomiting, no other complaints, only an unlikely onslaught of exhaustion. By yesterday I was sleeping so much it occurred to me that the next time I was to lie down for a nap that could be the end of it. I was so tired it didn't really matter. Last night I was sitting on the edge of the bed so exhausted I didn't want to have to stand up to put on my pajamas. When I did get in bed I slept eleven hours, on top of having slept three and a half in the late afternoon.

This morning I got up to an alarm at 9.30 went back to bed, and after fifteen minutes sat up again. I was awake. I got up and dressed. I made coffee, opened the venetian blinds in the living and dining rooms, scratched the parrot's back, poured a cup of coffee, went to the office and began working. I felt fine. Worked all day, drove the car around town doing errands. It's 7.30 in the evening now. Didn't snooze all day. It's over. Whatever it was. You never know. Sometimes maybe you know.

*** Heinz sent me a link to a YouTube video where Norman Finkelstein is being interviewed on Danish television. He's being questioned about his view of the Palestinian-Israeli impasse where he is clearly on the side of the Palestinians. He argues that the affair should be settled simply, using the precedents of International Law, which is clearly on the side of the Palestinians. I admire the clarity with which Finkelstein follows an argument, a clarity that I do not possess, and how his brain retains data in a way that mine simply does not. I know, I associate, with a number of other individuals about whom I could say the same.

At the same time, while Finkelstein ridicules and condemns the "Holocaust industry," a term I believe he coined, he appears to believe the orthodox Holocaust story, at least in its main outlines. His father was at Auschwitz, his mother at Majdanek, both were in the Warsaw uprising, both survived, but the entire family of each was "exterminated" during the war. That is his word, "exterminated," which would imply that those other members of his family were in significant numbers murdered in gas chambers.

One time when Finkelstein was to speak on a campus near San Diego I dropped him an email noting that I would try to be at his talk and would like to ask him if his mother, of whom he speaks a great deal and whose memory he is obviously attached to, had ever spoken to him about gas chambers. In the event I could not go, I don't recall the circumstances, and I sent another email asking the same question. Professor Finkelstein did not reply. I had not expected him to reply. He has a lot bigger fish to fry, to coin a phrase, than me.

Nevertheless, it's an interesting question. The professor appears to be deeply attached to the memory of his mother in particular. I can see from the few observations he has made about her that she was her own person with an independent view of the world around her. It would be interesting to know if she ever mentioned gas chambers. Did the young Norman ever ask about them? When the Professor speaks of "extermination," what does he mean? If I read his stuff carefully, maybe I would know the answer. Anyhow, with his clarity of mind and obvious "intelligence" he represents to me the kind of interviewee, the kind of speaker, I would like to be but never will be.

Still, did the professor's mother,

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Any Friend of Israel Is a Friend of Elie Wiesel

Carolyn Yeager

One of the leading land-grabbers in East Jerusalem is a settler non-governmental organization by the name of **Elad.** Elad's goal is to rid Jerusalem of Arabs. One of its tactics has been to have Palestinian homes declared archaeological sites, whereby the homes can be taken over and the owners/residents evicted. It will do so by hook or by crook, says a left-leaning Jewish website Tikun Olam.

Joining these settlers at their commemoration service on behalf of this enterprise is Nobel Peace Prize winner Elie Wiesel. Not only that, he's the chair of Elad's Advisory Board. Also attending the commemoration as friends of Elad were two former Israeli intelligence chiefs, Shabtai Shavit and Amos Yadlin, and a number of prominent officials.

To Wiesel, anyone who is a friend of Israel is a friend of his.

Another friend is **John Hagee**. In 2009, after reportedly losing a large sum of money he had invested with Bernie Madoff, Wiesel made a cool half million for one speech to Hagee's *Christians United for Israel* (CUFI) benefit. During the celebration of the Feast of the Tabernacles at Hagee's San Antonio TX mega-church, Wiesel was keynote speaker on the "Night to Honor Israel." CUFI gave $9 million to Israel charities that night, of which $500,000 went to Wiesel's Foundation for Humanity.

Wiesel has also joined **Alan Dershowitz** in sponsoring a Jewish anti-Iran group. In an interview by John Hagee, Wiesel said of Iran's leader Mahmoud Ahmadinejad:

"… this man is a disgrace to humanity. [...] This man is the No. 1 Holocaust denier in the world. This man publicly, repeatedly says

Israeli minister Uzi Landau, Wiesel and Hagee

that he needs, that he wants nuclear weapons to wipe off the Earth one Jewish state. This man should be arrested and brought to Hague to face the international tribunal and charged with the incitement of crimes against humanity. He does not deserve to be a president of any country. He should never be accepted anywhere as a guest, neither to New York nor to Paris, nor anywhere. He must be a *persona non grata* all over the world."

Clearly, Wiesel thinks nations should not be allowed to choose their own leaders. They must be vetted by Israel. If they are not friends of Israel, they should be accused of incitement of crimes against humanity and shunned everywhere. He called the Goldstone Report a "crime against the Jewish people."

Criticism of Elie Wiesel from the liberal left is growing. However, they tend to put it in this way:

"I'm sorry to say that Wiesel has fallen from the high pedestal on which Jews have placed him. He no longer wears a crown of moral righteousness."

What they don't understand is that he never was righteous, and neither are the Jews who call themselves survivors necessarily righteous. Survivors of what? They survived a turbulent period in history the same way millions of others did—by luck, by opportunism, and sometimes by devious means. The Jewish deportations were given the name "The Holocaust" by Wiesel himself, so he says. Meaning, they named their own event to suit themselves. Every Jew who lived within an area of German occupation from 1933-1945, or who felt compelled for whatever reason to move from there to a non-German occupied area is considered a "Holocaust survivor."

Wiesel is an unabashed supporter of Israel. Like John Hagee and Alan Dershowitz, he excuses the excesses of the State of Israel on religious grounds … the religion of Zionism and the religion of the Holocaust.

It's time for left, liberal Jews to do more than take up the cause of Palestine by criticizing Israel's violence and brutality. They need to

look at the whole, rotten story of King Wiesel—and the rest of the "survivors" he symbolically represents. They can begin that unpleasant task right here at *Elie Wiesel Cons the World.*

Were Jewish Corpses Cremated With a Mere 3.5 kg of Coke? Yes, According to "Holocaust" Science

Hannover

The "Holocaust" story-line cannot be explained in a rational manner, hence the "Holocaust Industry"'s fear of debate. That fear has created the need for deflection, the use of false argument, and outright lies. Then there is familiar use of the phrase "holocaust denier", labeling Revisionists as "anti-Semitic", "racist", "hateful", "neo-Nazis", etc. Not to mention the trotting out of "survivor" after "survivor" whose claimed "survivor" status is enough to shoot down the orthodox story-line which claims that the Germans tried to kill every Jew they could get their hands on. Yet to this day there is the claim that there are one million "survivors". See: *International Herald Tribune*, April 21 (http://tinyurl.com/3b5qvjg). Despite the lack of rational thought inherent in the story, it is claimed that "holocaust scholars" use **science** in their work. Sometimes they do, but oftentimes they do not, as Germar Rudolf and others have demonstrated repeatedly. The CODOH Revisionist Forum discussion featured here focuses on the bizarre claim that a human body can be cremated with a mere 3.5 kg of coke. That scientific impossibility is claimed by the Holocaust Industry's own Robert Jan Van Pelt. Van Pelt, a "holocaust" VIP.

Some background for this particular discussion, one of hundreds indexed on the CODOH Forum:

It is generally known how much coke was sent to Auschwitz-Birkenau. Coke was used for the cremation of victims, largely due to the typhus epidemics that ravaged the labor camp system created by the Germans. These epidemics impacted many parts of Europe during WWII. Here begins yet another problem which those who benefit from the standard "holocaust" narrative must attempt to explain away. That being so, matching the number of those allegedly gassed and cremated at a specific site with the known quantities of coke received at that site, we are left with Van Pelt and his magical 3.5 kg.

Take note that "Cortagravatas" is now known as "Roberto Muehlenkamp," one of the more notorious of the online defenders of the orthodox Holocaust narrative.

Hannover (introducing the thread)

It's claimed by Robert Jan Van Pelt (from the Irving trial) that there exists a German patent indicating the capability to cremate a human corpse with 3.5 kg of coke. I find that to be highly questionable to say the least. It's my opinion that 3.5 kg of coke cannot generate the required BTUs. In fact, the requirement would be about ten times that amount.

"Claimed cremation patent / 3.5 kg of coke"
http://tinyurl.com/3oy9p2f

Does anyone have more information on this mentioned patent? Where can we actually see the alleged patent? Was any device ever produced from such a patent?

Cortagravatas [now known as Roberto Muehlenkamp]

The following text from the patent application for the Topf ovens was read at the Irving-Lipstadt trial:

"Pre-heating of such an oven should take at least two days. After this pre-heating the oven **will not need any more fuel due to the heat produced by the corpses** (emphasis supplied). But to allow it to maintain a constant temperature it would have become necessary to introduce at the same time, so-called well-fed, and so-called emaciated corpses because one can only guarantee continuous high temperatures through the emission of human fat."

The assumption that cremation would take an average of 3.5 kg of coke per person is also sustained by other available evidence. The Auschwitz *Bauleitung* reported on

June 28, 1943 that in a 24 hour period the six ovens of Krema I could incinerate 340 bodies; the five triple muffle furnaces each in Kremas II and III could incinerate 1440 corpses, or 2880 combined; Kremas IV and V could each incinerate 768 corpses or 1536 combined. The total for all five was 4756, and the total for the four Birkenau crematoria Kremas II through V was 4416. Scientific research has established that such burning speed was feasible if several bodies were burned at a time, a current practice at Auschwitz-Birkenau.

On March 17, 1943 the *Bauleitung* issued a memo under the heading: "Estimation of coke usage for Crematorium II K L according to data from Topf and Sons from March 11, 1943." The memo describes the data in terms of fires. Crematoria II and III each needed ten fires for 350 kilograms of usage per hour. However, the number could be reduced by one third if they were used on a continuous basis, which meant that each crematorium would use 2800 kilograms of coke in a 12 hour period. In the eight muffle furnace the fuel savings were even greater. When those ovens were worked continuously, they would burn 1120 kilograms of coke in a 12 hour period. This means that all four crematoria could operate on 7840 kilograms of coke in a 12 hour period (2800 each for Kremas II and III and 1120 each for Kremas IV and V). Both documents together indicate that:

i) 4416 bodies could be burned in a 24 hour period in the four new crematoria, or 2208 in a 12 hour period;
ii) When the 7840 kilograms of coke usage for a 12 hour period are divided by the 2208 bodies which could be cremated in a 12 hour period, **the average comes out to about 3.5 kilograms per body**.

Hannover

But Kurt Prufer, builder of the cremation ovens at Auschwitz, stated: "In my presence two cadavers were pushed into one muffle instead of one cadaver. The furnaces could not stand the strain."

Cat Scan

The argument here is a classic apples and oranges proposition.

The crematoria at Auschwitz and Birkenau were all typical cremation ovens. That is, they were designed to take a body (at maximum shrouded, but NOT in a coffin) which would be inserted singly onto a kind of grill and then be cremated by the super-heated air generated elsewhere in the oven. Even today, cremations are carried out in this manner: the actual fire (from whatever source) is not supposed to contact the body.

The proposed Topf patent is NOT for a cremation oven, but rather for an incinerator. That is, you build a fire, let it develop over a period of time (in this case, two days), and then start throwing material in it—that is, right on the fire—to burn.

But you cannot apply this method to the AB crematoria because the bodies were not thrown directly on the fire, but were burned by indirect heat, like all cremation ovens. This simply means that the cremating bodies could not have contributed fuel (in the form of fat) to the ongoing fire, which would need tending on its own. And this is where the coke usage comes in.

True, there were probably attempts to put multiple bodies in the muffles. Perhaps two or three at a time, the dimensions of these particular muffles would not allow for more. But if it takes X to burn one body, it will take 3-X to burn three, and again, if it takes 30 minutes to reduce a body to the size of a football, 30 minutes with three bodies will not produce three football sized remains.

True also, the fat from burning bodies will allow the middle stage of cremation to proceed more or less on its own. But not at the end. High heat is required at the beginning of the cremation cycle, to ignite, and at the end, to reduce the remainder of the body proteins (minus the burnt off fat) to ash.

Even incinerators are not perfect thermal systems: they continue to require fuel for burning, and not just the fuel they are burning. The most efficient incinerators of, say, animal waste, still require external BTU's to keep going far in excess of 3.5 kg per, say, 70 kg (hypothetical human body), and incidentally require far more than 15 minutes per 70 kg, in fact, the going rate for state of the art incinerators is about 40 seconds per kg, that is, 70 x 40 / 60 = 47 minutes to INCINERATE 70 kg of remains.

Cremations, as opposed to ***incinerations***, take longer. According to the only scientific data available on this matter, by the British Cremation Society, it takes 40 minutes to reduce a body to bone, and another 20-30 minutes to reduce the bone to ash. Furthermore, there is a thermal barrier to these processes of under 40 minutes that it is not possible to go beneath (too much heat or too little heat both turn the body to a kind of hard black tootsie roll substance).

Meanwhile, the same study says that after 30 minutes, the body can only be reduced to the size of a football.

Now this is REAL scientific data. It wasn't produced by revisionists or exterminationists, but by people who do cremations for a living. Such data obviously trumps such things as the 15 minute per body memo (which has many odd features indicating probable forgery), or the *Gusen* timesheet, which, only under a charitable interpretation, can support the alleged 27 minute cremation time cited.

Unless someone comes up with real ***scientific*** data to contradict the British Cremation Society, the real conclusions are that:

1) Bodies cannot be cremated in 15 minutes or even 30 minutes, but less than one hour times are conceivable for incomplete multiple cremations.

2) Bodies cannot be cremated using 3.5 kg of coke; in fact, they cannot even be incinerated using 3.5 kg of coke, although, in both cremation ovens and incinerators, combustible material, such as fat, can assist the burning process.

3) The real rate of burn at the Birkenau crematoria was about 500 a day.

Franklin

Surely a patent application and a patent grant are not evidence that the process will work. When you think you have a new and useful idea you patent it—then, with the idea protected as your property, you can openly develop the idea without fear of anyone else stealing it.

Were there not patents for perpetual motion machines and for processes to convert lead to gold?

Dvd Thomas

I can't comment on the two examples [given in previous post], but can absolutely confirm that a patent is not a certification that what it describes will work. There is no provision in the patent process for physical verification, despite all those cartoons of people waiting in patent offices with their functioning gizmos. An example occurred in a nickel refining plant in Sudbury, Ontario (Falconbridge, I believe). A new method, engineered and patented in Germany, promised greater output at a fraction of the cost of the existing technology. Several hundred million dollars were spent building a facility which, after a year or more of trying and failing to make it work as described, was abandoned in place. It stands as a hideously expensive monument to the often overlooked fact that a patent is based on "claims" and that one has only to convince an examiner of their uniqueness and reasonable probability to have them protected by patent from exploitation by others. It often happens that they can't be exploited by anyone because of one or more fatal flaws in their assumptions.

Following are excerpts from an additional thread on this matter at The Forum. Note that 'RM' = Roberto Muehlenkamp, aka 'Cortravargatas'.

Roberto Muehlenkamp [at another website] later tried answering Cat Scan with attempts like these:

"1. The crematoria at Auschwitz and Birkenau were not typical cremation ovens, but heavy-duty industrial ovens designed to run continuously, using the heat energy produced by the burning of previous bodies to keep the oven hot for the next bodies. After they were fired with coke to their proper operating temperature, they required little or no extra fuel to operate. A considerable but well-documented technical achievement. The cremation unit that one muffle was supposed to handle in a given time was a weight unit, which means that one or several persons adding up to that weight unit could be put into each muffle simultaneously without increasing the cremation time. Unlike in crematoria ovens used for civilian purposes, there was no need to wait for one body to have cremated completely. The practice actually was to put the next body or bodies in the muffle before the cremation process of the previous was complete. "

Following are some comments on the above by Claudia Rothenbach.

RM: "heavy-duty industrial ovens"
ClaudiaRothenbach: No, they were not. Roberto sucks this out of his fingers. As Prufer said: the dead bodies could be cremated one by one—perhaps a little bit overlapping.

RM: "designed to run continuously"
CR: No, they were not. As Mattogno proved they had to be cooled down after some hours and then cleaned to prevent damage. As Nieskly writes: they were used only some hours per day.

RM: "using the heat energy produced by the burning of previous bodies"

CR: No, as Cat Scan described the heat did not result from the burning of bodies but from the burning of carbon. The dead bodies did not even have contact with the flames.

RM: "After they were fired with coke to their proper operating temperature, they required little or no extra fuel to operate."
CR: No. Roberto did not even understand the working principle of the ovens. In these ovens the dead bodies were burned by the hot gas that was produced through burning coal. If you stop the fire there is no gas stream any more. The old bakery ovens work with the principle Roberto describes. The ovens are heated by burning coal, they save the heat, the coal is taken out and the bread put in. But this is a different story.

RM: "The cremation unit that one muffle was supposed to handle in a given time was a weight unit, which means that one or several persons adding up to that weight unit could be put into each muffle simultaneously without increasing the cremation time."
CR: As described the dead bodies were cremated by streaming gas. So the most relevant point is the space to keep the gas streaming. If too many dead bodies disturb the stream the cremation time is reduced.

RM: "The practice actually was to put the next body or bodies in the muffle before the cremation process of the previous was complete."
CR: The truth is that the many lie-witnesses tell us they put 3 to 8 bodies into a muffle at one time. Why does Roberto know that this means that they worked only overlapping?

Reclaim the Fields

Dora Kennedy

We read that "from September 21-30 the group **Reclaim the Fields** will meet in Rosia Montana, Romania for their third annual gathering" http://tinyurl.com/3dstn3s There is a feeling of urgency because Rosia Montana is at the heart of the Western Carpathians, and the planned destruction of the entire area for the greater profits of a few billionaires amounts to a continental disaster.

Rosia Montana has been documented as a miners' settlement for 1880 years, since Roman times. It was one of the sources of the Dacian gold. Scene 112 in the spiral bas-relief on Trajan's Column located at Trajan's Forum in Rome, right next to the Piazza Venezia, depicts the capturing of the treasure of the Dacian state, "the huge treasures gathered through the centuries by the Dacian kings, coming from taxes on trade, intertribal gifts, but above all from the exploitation of rocks and gold sands in the mountains and waters of the country" (*Discovering Decebalus' Treasure* (cinec.ro)).

The gold-rich rocks and sands of the Western Carpathians brought the Dacians immense riches—and death at the hands of the Roman imperial army. Thus, it appears that it is not only the Iraqis and the Iranians who have to perish because they live on ground that covers something that an imperialistic power covets.

Reclaim the Fields describes the situation in Rosia Montana as follows: "The mine [opened and operated by the "Rosia Montana Gold Corporation"] would destroy a total surface of 1500 hectares (including 4 mountains, forests), 740 farms and 140 apartments currently inhabited by the local population and used by small-scale sustainable farmers for their livelihoods, 10 churches, 9 cemeteries, 50 patrimony buildings, 7 km [4.35 miles] of Roman and pre-Roman galleries, 80 km [49.71 miles] of medieval galleries and with all this, the future of the entire region.

"At full production (24/7 operation), the mine will evacuate 70,000 tones [sic] per day or 500,000 tons of rock per week. It will emit 134 kg [294.80 lbs.] of cyanide into the air per day and use between 13-15 million kilograms [28.6 – 33 million lbs.] of cyanide per year during the 16-year mine life. While mining will occur at Rosia Montana the adjacent valley

of Corna village will be turned into the TMF to hold 250 million tons of unconsolidated tailings. It will have a surface area of roughly 4km long by 2km wide [2.5 by 1.2 miles]. The tailings will be contained by a rock-fill dam over 1km long and 185m high [24.85 miles long and 606.96 feet high].

"The mine poses wider regional environmental threats in the event of any cyanide spills, with transboundary effects towards Hungary, Serbia and Bulgaria. If ever developed, this mine will be Europe's largest of its kind…. At the end of August, 2011, the President of Romania, Traian Basescu, made an unexpected visit at Rosia Montana, guided by the mining company Gabriel Resources [main owner of the "Rosia Montana Gold Corporation"]. During discussions with the local opposition from Rosia Montana, the president accused the peasants of 'Bolshevism' for the fact that they defend their properties and life in Rosia Montana and threatened them with forced expropriation" (earthfirstnews, loc.cit.).

Who are the owners of Gabriel Resources, whom the president of Romania is serving and for whose greater profits he is willing to destroy the country and the citizens whose president he allegedly is? Paulson & Co. and Electrum Strategic Holdings own about one fifth of the shares each, and BSG Capital Markets, a part of the Benny Steinmetz Group, owns 9% of the shares; they also have an option to double their shares. John Paulson of Paulson & Co. is an American billionaire. Electrum Strategic Holdings is controlled by Thomas Kaplan. Benny Steinmetz is the second richest man in Israel. Gabriel Resources owns 80% of the shares in the "Rosia Montana Gold Corporation" (bataiosu.wordpress.com, 30 August 2011).

Because there is so much opposition to this massive devastation of the environment and massive destruction of human and animal life, a powerful argument has to be brought to bear on the side of greed

Because there is so much opposition to this massive devastation of the environment and massive destruction of human and animal life, a powerful argument has to be brought to bear on the side of greed and destruction—and what argument more powerful than the Holocaust?

and destruction—and what argument more powerful than the Holocaust? True, the multibillionaires John Paulson, Thomas Kaplan and Benny Steinmetz cannot be portrayed as victims of the Holocaust, but others can. In 1995, Rabbi Alexandru Safran, who had been chief Rabbi of Romania between 1940 and 1947 and chief Rabbi of Geneva from 1948 on, in his official deposition before the Romanian Parliament of 1995, debunked the false claim of an alleged "Holocaust" the Romanians perpetrated. Rabbi Alexandru Safran was a truly religious man and a man of high integrity. But he died in 2006 at the age of 95, and can no longer speak up for the truth as he did while he was alive.

Thus the claim has been fabricated that hundreds of thousands of Jews have been murdered in Romania between 1940 and 1947, but that horrific genocide somehow escaped the notice of chief Rabbi of Romania Alexandru Safran. It has however been brought to the attention of the entire world by Maximilian Katz, president of the Center for the Monitoring and Combating Anti-Semitism of Romania. Mr. Katz could hardly bring Romanian anti-Semitism to the light of day connecting it to the clash between the survival of the people, animals and nature of a large part of east-central Europe on the one hand, and the greater profits of billionaires such as John Paulson, Thomas Kaplan and Benny Steinmetz on the other.

He introduced the invention of the "Holocaust" perpetrated by the Romanians in a letter to the Romanian Academy, in which he demanded that a colloquial word used in the past to refer to Jewish persons be described in the dictionary as an insult and an expression of anti-Semitism, because, he wrote, that specific word had been "heard by the Jews as they embarked in the trains of death", referring to "the massacre of the **hundreds of thousands** of Romanian Jews during WWII" (V.M. HotNews.ro, 8 August 2011). Note: the detailed statistical study of Walter Sanning shows that of the 756,930 Romanian Jews found in December 1930**, only 3,000** can be considered "missing" after a war in which so many millions of civilians died (*The Dissolution of Eastern European Jewry*, pp.147-153).

Now that the truth-loving chief Rabbi Alexandru Safran is dead, the number of the imaginary hundreds of thousands of Romanian Jews massacred during WWII can increase at will—any time there is opposition to the transfer of wealth. And the Center for the Monitoring and Combating Anti-Semitism of Romania will prevent any analysis of the numbers of those who perished in imaginary holocausts. The

Holocaust is an undisputed argument that silences all opposition in all matters. It will serve in the devastation of the Western Carpathians by the Rosia Montana Gold Corporation.

THE ART OF BEING RIGHT

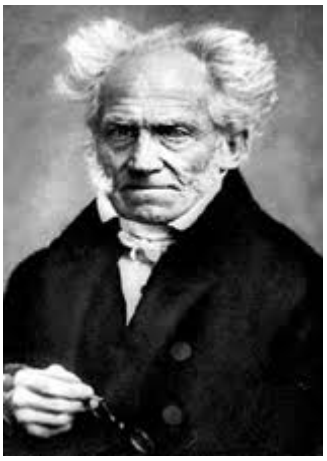
Arthur Schopenhauer

[Excerpt forwarded with a brief postscript by Carlos Porter]

There is no opinion, however absurd, which men will not readily embrace as soon as they can be brought to the conviction that it is generally adopted. Example affects their thought just as it affects their action. They are like sheep following the bellwether just as he leads them. They would sooner die than think. It is very curious that the universality of an opinion should have so much weight with people, as their own experience might tell them that its acceptance is an entirely thoughtless and merely imitative process. But it tells them nothing of the kind, because they possess no self-knowledge whatever.

It is only the elect who say with Plato: [Greek: tois pollois polla dokei] which means that the public has a good many bees in its bonnet, and that it would be a long business to get at them.

But to speak seriously, the universality of an opinion is no proof, nay, it is not even a probability, that the opinion is right. Those who maintain that it is so must assume (1) that length of time deprives a universal opinion of its demonstrative force, as otherwise all the old errors which were once universally held to be true would have to be recalled; for instance, the Ptolemaic system would have to be restored, or Catholicism re-established in all Protestant countries. They must assume (2) that distance of space has the same effect; otherwise the respective universality of opinion among the adherents of Buddhism, Christianity, and Islam will put them in a difficulty.



Arthur Schopenhauer

When we come to look into the matter, so-called universal opinion is the opinion of two or three persons; and we should be persuaded of this if we could see the way in which it really arises.

We should find that it is two or three persons who, in the first instance, accepted it, or advanced and maintained it; and of whom people were so good as to believe that they had thoroughly tested it.

Then a few other persons, persuaded beforehand that the first were men of the requisite capacity, also accepted the opinion. These, again, were trusted by many others, whose laziness suggested to them that it was better to believe at once, than to go through the troublesome task of testing the matter for themselves. Thus the number of these lazy and credulous adherents grew from day to day; for the opinion had no sooner obtained a fair measure of support than its further supporters attributed this to the fact that the opinion could only have obtained it by the cogency of its arguments. The remainder were then compelled to grant what was universally granted, so as not to pass for unruly persons who resisted opinions which every one accepted, or pert fellows who thought themselves cleverer than any one else.

When opinion reaches this stage, adhesion becomes a duty; and henceforward the few who are capable of forming a judgment hold their peace. Those who venture to speak are such as are entirely incapable of forming any opinions or any judgment of their own, being merely the echo of others' opinions; and, nevertheless, they defend them with all the greater zeal and intolerance. For what they hate in people who think differently is not so much the different opinions which they profess, as the presumption of wanting to form their own judgment; a presumption of which they themselves are never guilty, as they are very well aware. In short, there are very few who can think,

but every man wants to have an opinion; and what remains but to take it ready-made from others, instead of forming opinions for himself?

Since this is what happens, where is the value of the opinion even of a hundred millions? It is no more established than an historical fact reported by a hundred chroniclers who can be proved to have plagiarised it from one another; the opinion in the end being traceable to a single individual.1 It is all what I say, what you say, and, finally, what he says; and the whole of it is nothing but a series of assertions:

Dico ego, tu dicis, sed denique dixit et ille; Dictaque post toties, nil nisi dicta vides.

[Translation into Chico Marx talk.]

"At's a whatta I say, at's a whatta you say, at's a whatta everybody he say, but nobody, he's a never see it." C.P.

Two Universities in Service to Hatred

Continued from page 2

Libraries.

Our Access Services team has been notified of the situation, and you are prohibited from purchasing access privileges to any of SULAIR's libraries. If after being served with this letter you choose to disregard these instructions, you will be subject to legal action, including possible criminal charges for trespass.

Sincerely

Michael A. Keiler
University Librarian

CC:
Laura Wilson, Chieftm, Stanford Department of Public Safety
Lauren Schoenthaler, Stanford Office of the General Counsel.

The above letter of August 11, 2011 from Michael Keller, University Librarian of Stanford University sets the accusations forth. Hunt, presumably, is free to pursue information—or material, if you prefer—at other libraries and founts of knowledge, but it would appear that the facilities of Stanford are forever closed to him, for offenses named but not specified in the letter from Keller. It would seem that Hunt identified himself fully and accurately on his nefarious spying missions into the secret recesses of Stanford University's repositories of special-purpose knowledge.

It is hard to resist wishing that our much-maligned champion Eric Hunt would present himself—replete in the revisionist regalia now inseparably bound to his frankly disclosed person—at the library of the University of Southern California, some 400 miles distant from the scene of his crimes of record. Would he be entirely barred from the hallowed facilities of academic enlightenment? Would he only be spotted when requesting access to the fabled trove of the Shoah Foundation? How vigilant, indeed, are the guardians of historical/informational/political correctness at this and the other sacred oases where the water of its sacred springs might be sipped?

What, indeed, might happen in places like Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton, Florida, or the *Freie Universität* in Berlin? The bounds of proscription for wrong thought are as fascinating as is its "tightness," or perspicacity, in detecting and barring those who might pursue an agenda not in keeping with that of those who are in a position to control access. What, indeed, might be the reaction of the gatekeepers to the founts of knowledge if they were to receive an application to gain its hallowed premises from one Jett Rucker? Or, dear reader, from your very self? One shudders to think.

I suppose this suffices for now to display the ruse of those who would suborn our perception of matters they wish to control. "Information" is created—always by those interested in advancing some agenda or other. There is all that information created by Steven Spielberg to advance an agenda I won't trouble us to describe further. There is that small subset of the aforementioned information adduced by Eric Hunt to advance an agenda I will speculate is to illuminate Spielberg's agenda and the mendacity he and others employ to advance it.

Acquire this information—Spielberg's, Hunt's, mine—and after doing so, develop your own agenda.

Banned from Stanford by Spielberg Cabal

Eric Hunt

Steven Spielberg's USC Survivors of the Shoah Visual History Foundation is known for its over 50,000 video "testimonies" which supposedly prove that six million Jews were gassed by evil Germans. However, when Spielberg's Shoah Foundation archives are actually accessed and analyzed, these video archives are in reality an invaluable treasure trove for Holocaust-Truthers.

I recently received a letter in the mail banning me from the Stanford University libraries. You see, I publicly shamed the Shoah Foundation and Holocaust promotion industry by daring to show the public what these videos contain—analyzing the truth and lies they tell.

I first decided to access the Shoah Foundation archives at Stanford after learning that a new generation of children was being tormented by a Holocaust "survivor's" outrageous new memoir *The Fifth Diamond*. I bought and read Irene Zisblatt's book, which is a psychedelic trip through the mind of an enabled liar, spinning a web of idiotic, scatological, and psychotic Holocaust horror tales. Even the title *The Fifth Diamond* is a lie, referring as it does to Zisblatt's disgusting inventions about repeatedly defecating and swallowing diamonds for a year and a half while in Auschwitz.

At one point in the book Zisblatt informs the reader that she reluctantly recorded a video testimony for Spielberg's Shoah Foundation. Spielberg and crew were so impressed by her Holocaust promoting skills in her Shoah foundation "testimony" that they decided to film her for their documentary *The Last Days*, which won the 1999 Academy Award for Best Documentary Feature.

Irene Zisblatt

I decided to access Irene Zisblatt's Shoah Foundation testimony and found that the closest place to access Spielberg's Archives was Stanford University.

When I watched Zisblatt's rambling, pathological lies about being selected to become a lampshade, having her Auschwitz tattoo removed by Nazis, escaping from inside a gas chamber and miraculously being thrown over an electrified barbed wire fence onto an open train by a Jewish boy, I knew I had to share this important false testimony with the public. If a picture is worth a thousand words, uncut **video** of this "survivor" obviously displaying the body language of a liar, and seemingly coming up with new Holo-horror stories off the top of her head is worth six million words.

Absurd testimonies like this, once presented to the viewer as complete fiction, are the easiest and best way to expose a duped public to The Hoax.

I went on to access hundreds of videos in Spielberg's Shoah Foundation and debunked their flagship creation *The Last Days* in my own documentary *The Last Days of the Big Lie*, available to watch at HolocaustDenier.com.

Spielberg's archives are invaluable not only due to the demonstrable lies contained within, but also for the truths. Indeed, there are some Jewish inmates who actually tell the truth on videotape about life in the concentration camps. They talk about sending and receiving postcards, about soccer games, movie theaters, camp currency, camp cantinas, and children's plays at Auschwitz. These testimonies are simply incongruous when viewed alongside the Hollywood Holocaust version Spielberg presents. It is the exposing of these well-hidden testimonies, with Jews telling the truth about camp cultural activities and children putting on elaborate costumed plays in Auschwitz rather than being immediately gassed, that most infuriates Spelbergian Holocaust horror promoters.

As a result of my work publicizing what is actually a revisionist treasure trove known as Steven

Spielberg's USC Shoah Foundation Institute, apparently someone in Spielberg's crew whined to Stanford University and has now had me banned from all Stanford Libraries. I was banned for exposing the truth and lies behind these closed archives, which are only available to be accessed at a limited number of tightly controlled locations around the country.

Keeping a tight lid on information that uncovers the truth about "The Holocaust" is a key aspect of the hoax. Totally open archives, whether they be the Shoah Foundation Archives or the Auschwitz archives, are absolutely out of the question for the hoax artists. In 2011, there should be no excuse for these archives not to be completely digitized and available for the public to view online. But there is an excuse: the Holocaust is a hoax, and the archive gatekeepers do not want a free access to information that will expose the gargantuan lie.

In fact, Spielberg's Shoah Foundation does have its own YouTube channel, with many handpicked hours-long testimonies, including one of an African-American soldier (Paul Parks) who claims to have seen a pile of gold teeth upon breaking down the gates during the liberation of Dachau. Paul Parks is even featured in the Oscar-winning *The Last Days*. However, the *Boston Globe* proved he was hundreds of miles away from the Dachau camp when it was liberated. Even the US Holocaust Museum claims that no African-American soldiers had anything to do with the liberation of Dachau.

In a sane world, an Ivy League University would be embarrassed to fund and prop up totally historically false, Zionist hate-fiction such as Zisblatt's and Paul Parks' "testimonies." The correct reaction Stanford should have to my analysis of Spielberg's Shoah Foundation would be to stop funding the Shoah Foundation and remove such laughable propaganda from its libraries and attempt to live up to their prestigious reputation.

But nothing shames them.

Let's shame them. Spread the link to my documentary *The Last Days of the Big Lie* (http://tinyurl.com/3poog6t) and let the filmmakers themselves know personally how you feel about their anti-German, Oscar-winning hate hoax *The Last Days*, which includes two false claims of Nazi "experimentation," two liars who claim to have escaped from *inside* gas chambers, and even a black American soldier who claims to have been present at the liberation of Dachau when in reality documents prove he was hundreds of miles away.

FRAGMENTS

Continued from page 4

or his father who was actually in Auschwitz, ever mention gas chambers to their son, and if so, what did they say? If either of them spoke of gas chambers why would the son not mention what they said? If neither of them spoke of gas chambers, what does that suggest to the professor? Only asking.

*** Some time ago my wife pasted a word from a Chinese fortune cookie on the bottom edge of my computer screen. It reads: "Wait." I thought it amusing, and a little intriguing. Wait. Settle down and just wait. It'll be here.

This morning when I sat down to the computer and saw that one word the brain remembered someone observing at a Burroughs table that when you were with Genet he was always "right there." And then I wanted to understand the difference between being right there and waiting. Or if there is a difference. Waiting suggests waiting for something. Being right there suggests no waiting, but an active commitment to the moment. But then there is the matter of waiting without expectation. You're simply there. The difference might be an active participation in the moment on the one hand, and a passive participation in the moment on the other. But then, what moment is that?

*** This afternoon I went in the bedroom to take a nap. On the bed I closed my eyes and after a moment I heard the voice of Ernest Hemingway. The voice said: "Just slug it. Then do it."

*** There have been four appointments with folk at the VA hospital in La Jolla, each one costing me the best part of a day what with travel and crossing the frontier and so on. Then Tuesday last I was there for surgery to reconstruct the left knee. I remember being in a bed that morning, watching a nurse inject a needle into the back of the left hand and hooking it up to a drip of some kind, and then I remember

someone trying to wake me up, telling me that the surgery was finished, that it went well, and how did I feel. I felt fine, if feeling nothing is feeling fine.

That was ten days ago. Now I'm back in Baja at the house. I do the stretching exercises the VA recommends, use the pain medicine the VA prescribed, and each day the leg is a bit—a very little bit—more useful. This affair has cost me more time, more energy than I had expected it to. It isn't the pain itself, but the drugs that are used to take care of the pain. After ten days the brain is still only half here. A knee isn't a big affair, but even a knee can be a shock to the system when the system itself is beginning to run down.

*** PayPal has closed my account again. As usual, no one at PayPal will say exactly why the account is closed, but the young man I spoke to about my account mentioned hate and selling Nazi collectibles online, not something I specialize in. As a matter of fact, I have never sold collectibles. And then there was a confused phrase or two noting that the subject of the Holocaust is very sensitive and PayPal does not want to be identified with revisionism. The decision was made by the PayPal Team of Acceptable Use Management. CODOH is bad for the PayPal image. I can understand that. In more ways than one, CODOH is bad for my own image. This is the second time PayPal has closed me down this year. This time I'm not going to worry about it. PayPal will have to live without me.

*** Today I received a letter with a return address that read:

Society for a Five Minute Moratorium on HOLOCAUST HUBUB

3221 Beacon Ave. South,
SEATTLE, WA 98144
(206) 860-5193

That would be Charles Krafft, the artist. I was introduced to Krafft some 20-odd years ago by—maybe it was David McCalden. Krafft was already working in porcelain, or ceramic. Beautifully done hand grenades, a bar of soap made from Jewish fat stamped with the letters RIF. Krafft gave one of his soap bars. It was colorless, solid, cool to the touch, RIF stamped on one side. I kept if for years on a shelf in the office but I think it got lost in storage when we moved down to Baja. You can contact Krafft via mail or online. The web pages he is connected with are not well kept up, but his art is unique and beautiful. I recommend getting in touch.

Krafft is also a teller of tales. Following is one of them

THE OWL AND THE BLUEJAY

While hitchhiking to Seattle, two Indians gave me a ride from La Conner to Mt. Vernon in a pickup truck. On the way I told them I was an artist, and showed them a folio of bird drawings I had with me. The Indians looked at them with some interest, then the one driving asked me to draw a picture of a Bluejay for him. He told me that the Bluejay was the only bird that will help another bird of a species different than its own.

I asked the Indian how they did this. He said that the Bluejays will always surround a hungry bird, even an Eagle, and feed it. I said I would give him a picture of a Bluejay the next time I saw him. Then the Indian sitting next to me who had been silent, turned and said, "I can hear the Bluejays talk." I asked him what they said.

He replied, "Right now they are talking to an Owl they've got riding between them in a truck."

*** I've been putting together a book of stories and journal excerpts for years now, stuff dating back to the 1950s, some colorful memories from the 60s and 70s. About being down and out on Hollywood Boulevard, watching motion pictures without having to enter a movie theater. Last night I read again one of the journal segments that has been a favorite of mine for years: "Secret Spindles." It has interesting material, including an opening segment where the Devil appears and speaks to me while I am in my bath, but I was surprised by my reaction to the piece as I read it. I found it disgusting. The more I read, the deeper my disgust grew. By the end—there are some 14,000 words in this segment—I did not understand why I had held this material to have any value whatever. If you're curious: http://tinyurl.com/3nvmc8s

A particular irony is that after all these years I have a publisher. I wonder if I should not have a chat with him. It's so late for me now that it hardly matters.

*** Going on six weeks now where life here at the house has been disrupted by sickness, murder, surgery, and the obligatory effort to deal with it all as best we can. Time consuming. One day last week I wrote Nick—Nick is the man who proofs *Smith's Report*—to tell him that I would be late with issue 186,

that pain medications were interfering with the brain. Following is the text of that message. No comment necessary.

"Nick: I thougth it was certuian that I could send yo Sr286 to-nihnt,m but I cannot."

***** HOLOCAUST DENIAL AND FREEDOM OF SPEECH IN THE INTERNET ERA**

The International Association of Jewish Lawyers and Jurists (IAJLJ) is sponsoring a conference under that name at Humboldt University, Berlin, on November 15-19 2011. The IAJLJ strives, in part "to advance human rights everywhere, including the prevention of war crimes, the punishment of war criminals, the prohibition of weapons of mass destruction, and international co-operation based on the rule of law and the fair implementation of international covenants and conventions."

Some of the lectures to be delivered include:

--Digital Hate: Anti-Semitism on the Internet 1995 – 2011

--The Utilization of Hackers by the Proponents of Anti-Semitism and Holocaust Denial

--Holocaust Denial: Is the French Experience a Relevant Model?

--Iran and Holocaust Denial

--Freedom of Speech, Commemoration and Protection against Anti-Semitism in Germany

--Education as a Guard Against Holocaust Denial, Trivialization and Distortion

--Holocaust Denial via the Internet: the German Penal Code Approach

--Anti-Semitism and Holocaust Denial on the Internet

--The Limits of the Law to Remedy Online Holocaust Denial

--"Soft Denial" and Trivialization of the Holocaust on the Web

See: http://tinyurl.com/3f7y5vy

Occurs to me that CODOH might be mentioned here or there over the three days of the conference. Not always favorably, of course, but mentioned. We might discover intentions and facts about ourselves to which, otherwise, we would remain oblivious.

*** **John Demjanjuk Jr**. has seen his father face-to-face for the first time since the elder's deportation in 2009. In an interview with The Associated Press (http://tinyurl.com/3tx42af) , Demjanjuk Jr. said

"If the appellate court in Germany takes an honest approach like the Israeli Supreme Court, (my father's conviction) will be overturned -- I'm confident of that," he said. "The bigger question is if my father will live that long."

Demjanjuk Jr. said the nursing home care has been fine but his father is isolated with nobody there speaking Ukrainian and only a few with some English, though a Ukrainian priest visits about once a month.

"He's got a walker and he uses that -- as was the case before -- and there are good days and bad days," he said. "All things considered, I think he's doing OK, but he was certainly happy to see me -- it's definitely a difficult situation for him, he's alone there."

For the most part, Demjanjuk Jr. said, his father remains stoic about his situation while steadfastly maintaining his innocence."He's not angry, that's the amazing thing ... he just deals with things in front of him … He doesn't understand why he's in Germany and blamed for the deeds of others, but he's a survivor."

*** We have a text link running in the online edition of *The Daily Tar Heel* at U North Carolina, Chapel Hill. This is one of the 25 campuses that feature full access to Spielberg's Shoah Foundation videos. I will be pleased to have a much-updated story on this matter next month.

Thank you for--everything.

Bradley

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